

COOS BAY TIMES

Entered at the postoffice at Marshfield, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second class mail matter.

M. C. MALONEY Editor and Pub.
DAN E. MALONEY News Editor

Dedicated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall lack a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

An Independent Republican newspaper published every evening except Sunday, and Weekly by The Coos Bay Times Publishing Co.

Address all communications to COOS BAY DAILY TIMES, Marshfield, Oregon

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

In Advance,
DAILY.

One year \$5.00
Six months \$2.50
Less than 6 months, per month 50
WEEKLY.

One year \$1.50

The Coos Bay Times represents a consolidation of the Daily Coast Mail and The Coos Bay Advertiser. The Coast Mail was the first daily established on Coos Bay and The Coos Bay Times is its immediate successor.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF MARSHFIELD.

Official Paper of Coos County.

DOW'S BUSINESS DINNER.

NOW THAT THE Christmas shopping has been finished and we are all getting in line for the New Year when new ideas, and new resolutions sprout, The Times arises to inquire what has become of Dow's Business Dinner proposition? As The Times stated at the time it was first broached the idea as an excellent one.

There is no better sign of loyalty and active interest than the constant presentment and agitation of live ideas for development and progressive preparation; it is the people who never talk, never do, that remain innocuous, plodding, irreceptive and unmodern. It is a good sign to have a community exercising its wit and actually discussing that which is vital and valuable even if it may not put the notion into practical running on the spot; it shows they are amenable, hopeful, even anxious, for the ultimate up-lift of the place, and conduces to the spirit of modernity and get-up-and gettiveness so essential to success nowadays.

There is no better time or place to discuss affairs of civic interest than at a luncheon or dinner of this kind. We may not all agree with the ideas and thoughts advanced by the other fellow but bless you that's what will make them of interest. Someone should get busy and take the initiative and get this gathering of the business men started even if it is only once a month at the commencement. These dinners would constitute one of the best and readiest mediums for the interchange of practical ideas than can be devised, and no citizen who can, should hesitate an instant in supporting and patronizing them if they are instituted and above all he should enliven each one of them with at least one solid and promising suggestion for the real good of Coos Bay.

WILL CUT THE KNOT.

WHILE GENERAL LEA and other tacticians and publicists are working up a furor over the possibilities of Japanese invasion of our Pacific coasts and striving to bring our government to a realization of its neglect in providing proper defenses, it may as well be understood that there is (and has been for a year past) a thorough scheme of preparation devised, and slowly but steadily, prosecuted by the War Board at Washington, looking to this very situation; that Uncle Sam is quite alive to the demand and its urgency. All summer long a corps of engineers made maps of Coos Bay and contiguous territory as far as Roseburg on the east; the Umpqua on the North, and the Rogue River on the South. The entire coast has been subjected to the same complete military surveys and every detail of strategic utility recorded as to routes, roads, distances, topography, accessibility, grades, elevations, and all addenda of value in the handling of troops and supplies and war munitions; that every foot of channel and harbor way on the coast has been surveyed, platted, and cleared for the instant laying of mines; that there are other schemes afoot for the investment of this territory with

the defenses so loudly called for such as great ordinance for our forts, and that those charged with the work are constantly and intelligently at the task, as will be found whenever the issue presents itself. We do not pretend to be in the confidence of the government but we have taken a few notes of our own during the past twelve months that warrant the conviction that the war department is not asleep, nor ignorant, nor indifferent, whatever its apparent, and secret, policies may suggest.

The completion of the Panama Canal, barring all senseless interference with the present people and schedules there, in 1915 will "cut the Gordian knot" of all our difficulties in the matter of swift shifting of ships and men and put us where we need fear no nation. And if the Japanese are to do anything in the line of absorbing the Pacific world and putting the rest of mankind in the subsidiary "holes" along its shores, they will have to wait that long at least, since at this writing they are practically powerless to indulge such a dream of conquest. Perhaps we misconceive the Jap's and his status, but we fail to see the signet of his omnipotence in any form and must continue to doubt his capacity, or his intent, with regard to this mooted enterprise.

A WORD ABOUT CHEWING GUM.

NOT ONLY TO economists and statesmen, but also to psychologists, physiologists, sociologists and the great masses of the plain people in general, the reported decay of the chicle forests of Yucatan offers food for profitable speculation. Without chicle there can be no chewing gum, and with the exit of chewing gum there must inevitably arrive a radical change in the daily life and habits of countless human beings. The exact nature of this change, of course, is beyond all possibility of accurate prophecy, but it is certainly not improper to point out that, at its best, it will modify profoundly the whole course of civilization, and that, at its worst, it may stagger humanity.

Chewing gum, like yellow journalism, the science of aeronautics, and the initiative and referendum, was unknown a century ago, but since then it has won a secure position as a necessary of life. Indeed, it is one of the most important of all agents for combating that universal wreck of nerves which existence, in this hysterical twentieth century is not static, but dynamic—not a being, but an eternal and painful becoming. We live at break-neck speed; we crowd a million complex and fatiguing acts into every hour; we are forever upon a non-stop, psychic joy ride. The result is a frightful battering of the nerves, an enormous using up of the emotions, an unbearable running amuck of the faculties. Something is needed—some brake, as it were, or governor—to keep the human machine from rattling itself to pieces.

That something is technically known as an anodyne, or dope, and of all forms of dope, chewing gum is at once the most effective and the least harmful. It furnishes a safe escapement for excessive nervous energy; it gives the bones and sinews, from the waist upward, constant and agreeable exercise, and it deadens the intellect without engendering actual imbecility. Nothing else produces so certainly and pleasantly that vacuity of mind necessarily in many professions. To the chorus girl, the floorwalker, the congressman, the motorman, the theatergoer, the diplomat and the lonely shepherd, it is a pearl beyond price. Without the malleable and inexhaustible gum to occupy them, all of these persons would think indignantly, and thinking would soon drive them to the sanatoria that dot our rural hill-sides—broken in body and smashed in mind. The harassed telephone operator, with no gob of benign gum to bite down hard upon, would go crazy twenty times a day. The enslaved congressman, with no resilient cud to ameliorate the gnashing of his teeth, would soon fall a toothless and doddering prey to Cannonism and gag rule. And the floorwalker, with no gum to entertain him upon his stately but tedious perambulations, would inevitably take to cocaine, knockout drops or Virginia plug-cut.

Chewing gum is no longer a toy and no longer a luxury. The world needs it and the world must have it.

WITH THE TOAST AND TEA

GOOD EVENING.

Smile!
'Til the blue heavens shine thro',
An' ole Sol winks down at you;
'Thinks you are a sunbeam, too,
'Cause you smile.

TO THE NEW BABY.

Little kicking, cuddling thing,
You don't cry—you only sing!
Blinking eyes and stubby nose,
Mouth that mocks the budding rose,
Down for hair, peach blows for hands—
Ah-h-h! Of all the "baby grands"
Anyone could wish to see
You're the finest one for me!

Skin as soft as velvet is;
God (when you were only his)
Touched you on the cheek and chin—
Where he touched are dimples in.
Creases on your wrists, as though
Strings were fastened round them so
We could tie you tight and keep
You from leaving while we sleep.

Once I tried to look at you
From a stranger's point of view;
You were red and wrinkled; then
I just loved, and looked again;
What I saw was not the same;
In my eyes the blessed flame
Of a father's love consumed
Faults to stranger's eyes illumined.

Little squirming, cuddling thing!
Ere you shed each angel wing,
Did they tell you you were sent
With a cargo of content
To a home down here below
Where they hungered for you so?
Do you know, you flawless pearl,
How we love our baby girl?

—ANON.

and if the chicle trees dry up, then more chicle trees must be planted. There is no necessity for confining them to Yucatan. Let a million acres be set aside in every American state for their growing. Let them be planted in all the public parks and along all the public roads, and let the convicts in our prisons be told off to cultivate them. "Not poppy, nor mandragora, nor all the drowsy syrups of the east" can take the place of chewing gum in civilization.

Have you lost anything?
Try Times' Want Ads.

Men's Shoes

A good way to commence the New Year is with a new pair of Bazar shoes—Shoes that fit well and wear well. Shoes that fit your pocket as well as your feet. The price

FROM \$2.50 TO \$5.50.

You must see them to judge the values. Come in.

THE BAZAR

HOUSE OF QUALITY

Phone 32-J Central Avenue

Buy a
**Fixup
Special
\$14
Suit**
And Be Satisfied.

Steamer Wilhelmina

N. WAGNER, Master.

Sailing for Bandon every Monday. For full information, apply Chas Thom owner, or Tom James, agent.

FINANCIAL

BANK OF OREGON

North Bend, Oregon.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

HENRY HEWITT, Jr., President—St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Co., Wiekson Coal and Coke Co., Hewitt Land Co.
CHAS. R. SMITH, First Vice-president—Menasha Woodware Co., First National Bank, Menasha, Wis.
SEYMOUR H. BELL, Second Vice-president—Sumpter Lumber Co., Interstate Light and Water Co.
JOHN S. COKE, Second Vice-president—First Trust and Savings Bank, Marshfield; Circuit Judge Eleventh District, Ore.
C. S. WINSOR, Cashier. E. H. JONES, Assistant Cashier.
A. H. POWERS—Smith-Powers Logging Co.
L. J. SIMPSON—Simpson Lumber Co.
W. E. BEST—North Bend Lumber Co.
Money to loan on timber lands.
Time certificates of deposit issued on which we pay four per cent interest.
Collections made on all points in Southern Oregon.
Timbermen and lumbermen visiting Coos Bay are invited to make this bank their headquarters.

Statement

OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE

First Trust and Savings Bank

OF COOS BAY, MARSHFIELD, OREGON, AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS, NOVEMBER 16, 1909.

Condensed from the official statement as called for by the state department.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES
Loans and discounts \$93,283.90	Capital stock paid in \$100,000.00
Overdrafts 213.79	Undivided profits . . . 4,496.15
Bonds, securities, etc. 25,907.50	Deposits 123,201.09
Banking house, furniture and fixtures . . 57,181.25	
Cash and due from banks 51,750.50	
\$227,697.24	\$227,697.24

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

Judge John S. Coke, President. W. S. Chandler.
Judge John F. Hall. William Grimes.
Dr. C. W. Tower. Dorsey Kreitzer, Cashier.
Henry Sengstacken. M. C. Horton, Vice-President and Manager.
Stephen C. Rogers.

We invite your attention to the strong features of this bank as shown by the above statement, to-wit:

- 1st. The paid in capital of \$100,000.00.
- 2nd. The cash reserve which is 42 per cent of deposits. The reserve required by law is 15 per cent of deposits. The excess reserve shown above is 27 per cent of deposits.
- 3rd. The personnel of the directorate who, at all times, exercise a thorough supervision of its affairs.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF COOS BAY

STRICTLY A COMMERCIAL BANK

Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank, San Francisco, Cal.
The United States National Bank, Portland, Ore.
The National Park Bank, New York, N. Y.
The Corn Exchange National Bank, Chicago, Ill.
The Bank of Scotland, London, England.
The Credit Lyonnais, Paris, France.

In addition we draw drafts on all principal banking centers in Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, China, Japan, North, Central and South America.
Personal and commercial accounts kept subject to check.
Certificates of Deposit issued. Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

FLANAGAN & BENNETT BANK

MARSHFIELD, OREGON.

Oldest Bank in Coos County, Established in 1889.
Paid up Capital and Surplus, \$80,000.00.
Assets Over Half Million Dollars.
Does a general banking business and draws drafts on the Bank of California, San Francisco, Cal.; Hanover National Bank, N. Y.; First National Bank, Portland, Ore.; First National Bank, Roseburg, Ore.; The London Joint Stock Bank, Ltd., London, England.
Also sells exchange on all of the principal cities of Europe.
Individual and corporation accounts kept subject to check. Safe deposit lock boxes for rent.

OFFICERS:

J. W. BENNETT, President. R. F. WILLIAMS, Cashier.
J. H. FLANAGAN, V.-Pres. GEO. E. WINCHESTER, Asst. Cash.
INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

STEAMERS

STEAMER M. F. PLANT

Sails for San Francisco Fridays

FREIGHT RECEIVED UP TO THURSDAY NIGHT AT OCEAN DOCK.

Sails every Tuesday for here F. S. DOW, Agt.

CALIFORNIA AND OREGON COAST STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Steamer Alliance

E. D. PARSONS, Master.

EQUIPPED WITH WIRELESS

COOS BAY AND PORTLAND

SAILS FROM PORTLAND SATURDAYS, 8 P. M.
SAILS FROM COOS BAY TUESDAYS, 8, AT SERVICE OF TIDE.
O. G. Stimson, Agent. T. B. JAMES, Agent.
Couch St. Dock, Portland, Ore. Marshfield, Ore., Phone 441

A Want Ad will sell it for you

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
DR. J. W. INGRAM
Physician and Surgeon.
Office 208-209 Coos Building
Phones—Office 1621; Residence 1111

DR. A. L. HOUSEWORTH
Physician and Surgeon
Offices second floor of Flanagan & Bennett Bank Building.
Office hours 2 to 4 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.
Phone: Office, 1421; Residence, 1411

DR. G. R. BENNETT,
Dentist,
Phone 205-J.
317-218 Coos Building, Marshfield.

LAWYERS

J. W. BENNETT,
Office over Flanagan & Bennett Bank.

Marshfield, Oregon.

JOHN D. GOSS
Attorney at Law.
Marshfield, Oregon.

MISCELLANEOUS

W. S. TURPEN
Architect
Over Chamber of Commerce
MARSHFIELD, ORE.

Turkish Baths
210-213 Coos Building
PHONE 214 J

G. W. DUNGAN,
Undertaker
FRANK HARRIS
Telephone: Day 195-J—Night 10-J
Undertaking Rooms Front St. North.
Marshfield, Oregon.

**Livery, Feed and
Sale Stable**

Rigs at all hours and a carry-all that we will send out with parties wishing to go in crowds.

L. H. HEISNER

Marshfield, Ore. Phone 120-J

Coos Bay Fuel Co.
J. C. DOANE & Son., Props.
Dealers in

**South Marshfield
Coal**

LUMP COAL \$4.50 PER TON
NET COAL \$2.50 PER TON
Phone 273-X

STEAMER FAVORITE

Two trips daily between Bandon and Coquille connecting with all Marshfield trains.
Leaves Bandon . . . 6:45 a. m.
Leaves Bandon . . . 1:20 p. m.
Leaves Coquille . . . 9:15 a. m.
Leaves Coquille . . . 4:00 p. m.

Travelers leaving Marshfield in the morning reach Bandon at noon. People on Coquille river can spend over three hours in Marshfield and reach home the same day.

COQUILLE RIVER TRANSPORTATION CO.

PRICE OF PREFERRED STOCK OF THE UNITED WIRELESS TELEGRAPH COMPANY:

Note the steady and rapid advance in the price of stock since the organization of the company:

	per share
February 23, 1907	\$10.00
September 1, 1907	11.00
October 1, 1907	12.50
November 10, 1907	14.00
January 1, 1908	15.00
March 1, 1908	16.50
June 1, 1908	17.50
August 1, 1908	18.50
October 1, 1908	20.00
December 15, 1908	22.50
February 15, 1909	25.00
May 1, 1909	30.00
August 1, 1909	\$35.00

The price will remain at \$35.00 for a short time only. It's a chance of a lifetime to make a safe investment and large profits.

O. L. HOPSON, Fiscal Agent.
Coos and Curry Counties, Box 323,
Office in The "Chandler"
Marshfield.